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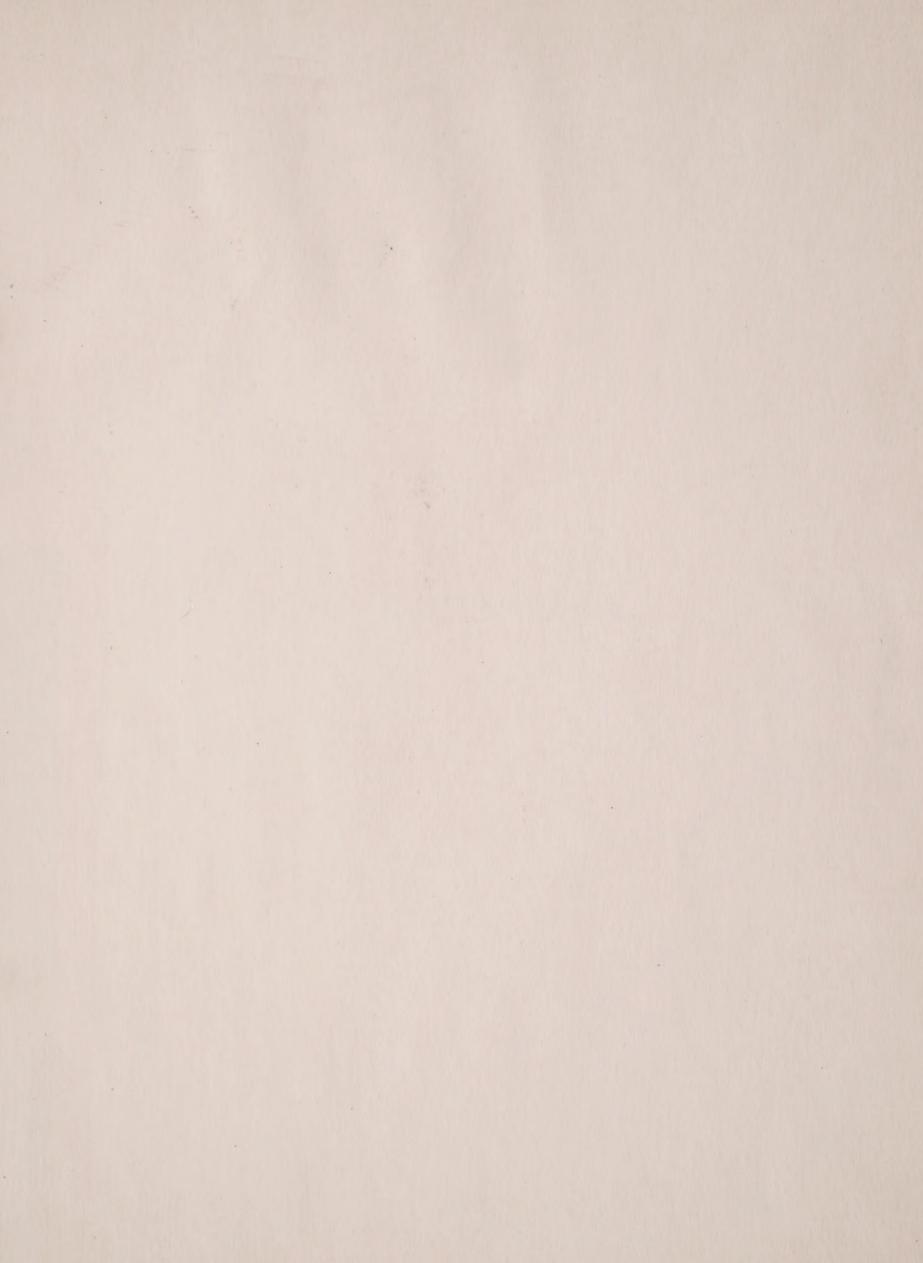


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THE NEW PET.

# DING DONG BELL

BY

# MARY D. BRINE

AUTHOR OF "THE MERRY GO-ROUND," "JINGLES AND JOYS," "PAPA'S LITTLE DAUGHTERS SERIES," "STORIES GRANDMA TOLD." ETC., ETC.



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# THE JINGLE BOOK.

O, come, and see our Jingle Book!

Our Jingle Book! Our Jingle Book!

O, little people far and near, Do at its pages look!

> You'll laugh and laugh, I know you will: And laughter does all sorrow kill; So hasten, children, never fear, But you will find amusement here.



The Book was written just for you,
And you have nothing else to do
But read and laugh, and laugh and read,
And all the fun you'll ever need

You'll find within the Jingle Book,
When once you come and take a look.
The Jingle Book! The Jingle Book!
Come, children, at its pages look!



"CATCH IT IF YOU CAN!"

CATCH it if you can now,
Jump, and jump so high;
Surely you and pussy
Will catch it by and by.

Baby at the window,

Puss and dog below,

One of them enjoys it,

Playing ball, I know.

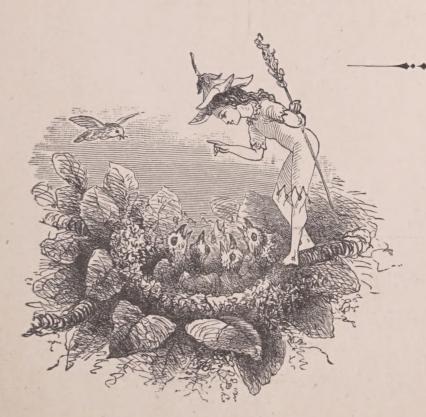
"Bow-wow," says doggie,
"Meow, meow," says the cat.

"Da-da-da,"—laughs baby.

And—that's the end of that.







"WHERE'S MOTHER!"

"Where's mother?" asks the birdies,

"We are afraid of you!

Go off, for with our nest

You have nothing, miss, to do."

## HERE THEY COME!



HERE we are: what do you say?
Don't you think we're fine to-day?
She's my sister—I'm her brother,
And she hasn't any other.



"THE ICE IS MELTED."

THE ice is melted? so it is,
O, doleful chap with doleful phiz!
Well, never mind, next year, perhaps,
You'll have a skate with other chaps.

### THERE THEY GO!



Off we go—so good bye!

If you miss us, do not cry.

We may come again some day,

When a longer while we'll stay.



SAILOR BOY.

SAILOR BOY, sailor boy what do you see?

"A ship on the ocean belonging to me?"

Sailor boy, sailor boy, where is it going?

"That, my dear sir, is what I would be knowing."



# WHEN MY SHIP COMES HOME.

"When my ship comes home from sea, I wonder what 'twill bring to me!" "Gold and silver, never fear, And we'll buy some candy then, my dear."



# THE SNOWBALL AND TOMMY.

The snowball and Tommy,
One winter's day,
Went up on the hill
For a merry play.
"Come on!" said the Snowball,
"Follow me!"
"I will!" laughed Tommy,
Chuck full of glee.

The hill was steep, and the snowball grew
So tired of play, and of Tommy, too,
That it suddenly turned, and down the hill
Pushed poor little Tommy with right good will.
"Come on!" cried Tommy, "follow me!"

"I will!" said the snowball, icily.





# I LOVE HER—SHE LOVES ME.

Love her? yes, of course I do!

She's my sister, that is why;

I am always happier, too,

When my darling Lou is by.

I love her, and she loves me!

Merrily the live-long day,

Sharing with our toys and books,

She and I together play.

## THE LITTLE MAY-QUEEN.

O, THE merry sunbeams! O, the merry sight!

Little lads and lassies 'neath the sunshine bright!

On the throne of daisies, blossoms in her hair,

Laughing 'mid her blushes, sits the May-queen fair.

O'er the sunny meadow, clover-blossoms grow,

Thro' the nodding grasses, spring-time zephyrs blow;



Buttercups and daisies lift their pretty heads,
And watch the violets peeping from their fragrant beds.
O, the merry May-time, with its charming hours!
With its skies so tender, and its dainty flowers!
Dance away, my children, round your little queen,
May's bright birth-day honor with a dance upon the green.

O, the little May-queen!
All too shy to say

How she enjoys the honor of being "Queen of May!"



#### HOW IT BEGAN.

SHE only wanted a drink, you see,
For she was thirsty as she could be.

She couldn't wait for help, oh no! For waiting would be so very slow.

So into the pan her head she dipped, And on the floor her little foot slipped.

And, little folks, if you care to know Just how it ended,—look below.

### HOW IT ENDED.

- "Он, won't somebody please come quick? I'm all upset, and I feel so sick!
- "The pan was big, and while I was drinking, My foot, before I was even thinking,
- "Went speedily up, as my head went down,
  -And the milk pan tilted over my crown;



- "And oh, dear me! I feel so sick!
  Won't somebody take the pan off—quick!
- "When I am thirsty again, you'll see,
  I'll ask mamma if she'll please help me;
- "And I'm very sure that I will not slip, And into a pan my whole head dip,
- "For I'll take my milk in my own glass cup, And keep myself carefully—right side up."



### "UP-A-DAISY."

Up-a-daisy! see him come!

Up-a-daisy, one step more,

Fast as he can.

Going down may easier be,

But climbing up is best.

And when the very top you gain,

Then, baby, take a rest.

So up-a-daisy, one step more,

Dear baby-man.

Give sister both his chubby hands,

She'll help him all she can.

# "LET GO!"

"Let go of me! let go, I say!
Won't some one call the dog away?"
No, naughty boy, you teased young Jack,
And Rover, for it, pays you back.
No wonder master Jackie there,
So little for your plight can care!



If you had not hurt Jackie so,
The dog would have been kind, you know.
But boys who evil do, are sure
To meet at last a wholesome cure.

## MAMMA AND HER FAMILY.

O, My children, can't you see
What dreadful care you are to
me?

I have to wash you every day,
And don't have half my time for
play;

You are so dirty, children dear, I'll never get you washed, I fear.

Now you're washed and dressed so fine,
And in the sky the sun does shine,
So we will take a little walk
And of our own affairs we'll talk;
In spite of all you make me do,
I'm glad, my children dear, for you.



## SO THEY SAY.

There's something over the other side,
So they say, so they say;
And all the children climbed the fence
The other day, the other day;
I'm sure I don't know what they found,
But probably only trees and ground.

## LITTLE GRANDMAMMA.

HALLO, my little grandmamma! What are you doing there? Your cap and spectacles make you Quite ancient, I declare. But pray, where are your wrinkles? I'm ready to believe For all your quaint appearance You're planning to deceive. Your dimples are too merry, Your eyes too blue

and clear,



To make you altogether
A "Grandmamma,"
my dear.
Throw off your cap and
glasses,
Put off that look demure,

As just my little mischief

I'll like you best, I'm sure.

We'll save the cap, my darling,

Until some day you are

Grown very gray and wrinkled

A "truly" Grandmamma.



# THE HAY-FIELD.

Dear little May
In the hay-field at play,
Busy and happy
This glad sunny day,
Arms full of hay,
Heart full of glee,
Oh what a glad little
Girlie is she!



# "PEEK-A-BOO!"

"Peek-a-boo! I see you!

Pussy cat, oh, peek-a-boo!"

"Peek-a-boo! how do you do?

Little girl, I see you too!"

"Pussy, will you come and play

Hide and seek with me to-day?"

"I'll be with you in a trice

After I have caught some mice."

## SLEEPY TIME.

Because the little lambs have gone

To sleep so long ago,

And every little bird has flown

Safe to its nest, you know;

Should not my little lambkin hie

To the sweet land of

Lullaby?

Because the merry day is gone,

And twilight shadows fall,

And the bright sun has said good-night,

To lambs, and birds, and all;

Should not my birdie seek his nest,

And thro' the night-time sweetly rest?

Lullaby!



Because a snowy little crib,

With pillow soft and white,

Is waiting for a little head,

With curls so golden bright;—

Should not a little head I know,

Straightway to that white pillow go?

Lullaby!

Because Mamma is waiting, too,

To sing her Lullaby,

And the Dream Angels wait to close
Each blue and sleepy eye;—

Should not this darling boy of mine
To Dreamland go till sunbeams shine?

Lullaby!



#### PLAYING "HORSIE."

O what fun on a summer's day,
Three little folks and a doggie at play!
Jack, and Jennie, and baby Jim,
And little bob-tailed, shaggy-haired Tim!

Down the lane, and away they go!

Jack is the racing horse, you know;

Jennie's the wagon, stout and strong,

And Jim's the driver with whip so long.

Kind little sister with brothers two,
Ready always her share to do,
In the merry playtime, helping along
With love and sunshine the days so long.

Whoa! now, horsie! so fast you go, You'll soon be running away, I know; And O, if your wagon you should upset, What a terrible fright your driver will get!



## THE CHASE.

Here and there, and everywhere,
Up the loft, and down the stair,
Past the barrel, past the broom,
Now in shadow, now in gloom;
Till at last in John's big boot
Mousey finds a place to suit.
In she creeps from puss to hide,
Pussy's mouth is open wide;
Quick, oh, quick she follows after;
Mousey nearly bursts with laughter,
For a hole yawns in the toe,
And out of it does mousey go;
And while pussy sticks there fast,
Little mouse escapes at last.



### MAMMA'S SLEEPY-HEADS.

Tired! tired! Tired with their play!
Tired of the sunshine, tired of the day!
Come, mamma, and kiss them; little sleepy-heads!
Call good nurse to get them ready for their beds.
Take away their dollies, take away their toys,
Such a little lot of sleepy girls and boys!

### BABY LOST!

Lost, a little blue-eyed girl,
With sunny hair all over curl,
Little figure, dainty sweet,
Little, toddling, restless feet.
Lost! a baby!

Lost! Lost! Lost! A darling little baby!



Where, oh! where are mamma's arms,
To shield her baby from alarms?
Ah, mamma is coming fast
To find and hold her pet at last.
Cheer up, baby!

Up and down the lonely street,

Go the tender baby feet.

Oh! how many baby sighs

Fill with tears the baby eyes,

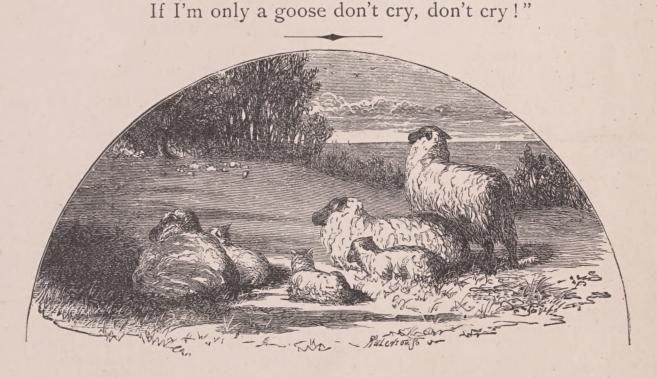
Oh! poor baby!

Lost! Lost! Lost! A darling little baby!



### "WHO'S AFRAID?"

Who cares for you, you ain't any use!
You're nothing at all but only a goose!
"Only a goose? Well, what are you?
By the looks of your faces, you're both geese, too!"
O, quack, quack, quack!
That's all you can say.
But I wish you would waddle
Another way.
"Well, then, I'll go, good-bye, good-bye,



# "O, YOU PRETTY SHEEP!"

O, you pretty, pretty sheep! what do you do all day?
"Nothing, little lady, but roam the fields, and play."
But when it rains, what do you do? "We huddle 'neath the trees,
And when the sun shines out too warm, 'tis there we get the breeze."
O, pretty sheep! O, white, white sheep, I wish I were a lamb!
"That's quite a compliment, I'm sure; we thank you kindly, Ma'am!"



## ON THE FENCE.

THREE little people on the fence. "Hi! Betty Martin! If you are goin' to London town, Its time you were a startin'! See, Sammie at The swallows stares! For London town He little cares. So, Betty Martin, you and I, Will just slip off quite on the sly, Eh, Betty Martin?"

Three little people on the fence.

"Hi! Betty Martin!

The owner 'll come and pack you hence.

O-o-oh! Betty Martin!

If you are going to London town,

Do be a startin'!"

So off they went to London town,
While Sammie little knew it.
But they were sad
When he got mad,
And cried, "How could you do it?"

## IT RAINS!

O, DEAR, O, dear, what shall I do!
The rain rains fast, and will wet me thro'!
And my umbrella is nice and new!
The rain will surely spoil it, too!
I wish the drops were light and few.
O, my! I'm in a regular stew!
It's all very well for folks to say "pooh!
The rain won't harm a snip like you."
But I feel, I know, I'll be wet—boo—hoo!
It rains! it pours! what shall I do!



## FINE ARTS.



Seven young artists as busy as bees,
Painting portraits, and figures, and houses, and trees,
All growing so famous that no one may know
How soon o'er the world their renown shall go!
Seven young artists! O dear! O dear!
They're too smart for a person like me, I fear!



## A DAY'S FROLIC.

In the meadows at play,
On a summer's day!
O! children know how
To be happy and gay.
The skies are so blue,
And their hearts are so true,
They're sure to be happy
Whatever they do.
And O! it is fun on a beautiful day
To go out to the meadows and frolic and play.



TWO FRIENDS.

The nicest dog that ever could be,
Belongs to dear little Bessie Lee.
He's always glad her face to see,
And barks for "how do you do!"
Wherever she goes, he thinks, you know,
That that is the place where he should go,
And wagging his short tail to and fro,
Barks, "I am the boy for you!"



#### A SAILOR'S KISS.

Heigh-o! little sis!

Give, oh, give me a sailor's kiss,

Oh dear me! oh dear me!

How heavy a little sis can be!

Guess you weigh almost a pound,

When I lift you off the ground.

Give me another sailor's kiss,

And I'll drop so heavy a little sis.



#### BAKING DAY.

There is company coming to-day, you see,
And our cooks are as busy as they can be,
But the dinner'll be spoiled between all three.
What they are cooking I do not know,
But I guess they are roasting an onion or so;
They'll know more, I think, when they older grow.



#### GALLANTRY.

Once there was a little lad,

Long ago! Long ago!

He had a copper cent to spare,

You must know, you must
know.



This little lad, to tell the truth,
Was a most open-handed youth,
And when he at the store did meet
A little lass with face so sweet,
Not long and idly did he stand,
But in his pocket dipped his hand,
And to the lass he said, said he,
"I'll buy the treat for you and me."

Then said the lass, "If that be true,
I'll take some pep'mints, thanks to you!"
Then hastened in the lad to try
How much his copper cent would buy.
Came out again with smiling air,
The snowy peppermints to share.
His copper cent was gone, but then,
The happiest he, of little men.



#### "SO RICH!"

Let me see, let me see!

If papa gives a cent to me,

And mamma gives me three, no more,

Why then, why then I shall have four.

And if my Uncle Hal says, "Wait,
Here's four more for him!" I'll have eight.
And then how very rich I'd be
If sister'd add eight more—for me!





## FEEDING THE CHICKIES.

I GAVE them all their breakfast,
You should have seen them run!
O, sissie, I can tell you
'Twas the best kind of fun
To see old Mistress Speckle
Rush up and grab the corn,
And when the others came, ho, ho,
It every bit was gone.

But I gave 'em all their breakfast, and if some didn't catch it, It was only just because they weren't quick enough to snatch it.

"MY FAMILY!"

O, CHILDREN, look and see,

These all belong to me!

Two white, and one black kitty;

Now aren't they dear and pretty?

And see the pretty mother cat,

I feed her well, and make - her fat.



We like to walk together,
In sunny, pleasant weather;
I like to play that I'm
mamma,

And these my cunning children are;

But puss will tell
I treat her well

And that is why, you see,

My kitties, puss, and I, are such

A happy family.

## "GRANDPA'S HOUSE."

WE love to go to Grandpa's house!

O yes, indeed we do!

For there we have such jolly times,

And grandpa helps us, too;

And grandma makes us cookies sweet,

And lets us eat, all day,

And never scolds us for the dirt That *she* must clear away.

We chase the hens and chickens all About the farm, you know,

And ride old Dobbin's back, when to The mill he has to go;



And when we climb the trees, and tear

Our clothes, why, even

Dear grandma laughs, and only says,

"Boys will be boys, not men!"

And if we fall and hurt ourselves,

She'll kiss the tears away,

And somehow helps us laugh again,

And start once more at play.

O, grandpa's house is nicer far Than other houses are,

Because it holds dear grandpa, And our darling grandmamma!



## "THE WAY THE GIRLS DO."

"This is the way the girls do," says roguish Master Ned, As he ties his sister's bonnet on his curly, nodding head.

"This is the way the girls do; they simper, fuss, and prink; But to be a boy, and wear a cap, is nicer fun, I think."

# RECOGNITION.



(Cat.)

"I THINK I've seen that face—
In fact—I'm sure one night,
It was that very dog
That gave me such a fright."

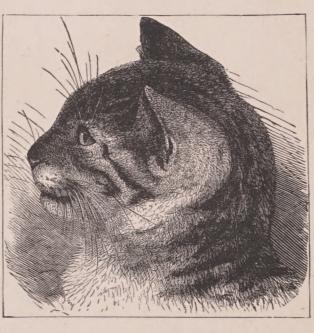
(Dog.)

"Those eyes have glared at me

From off a fence, I'm sure.

And oh, and oh, the scratches
That cat's made me endure!"

"Meow, meow?" "Bow, wow!"



# BABY TAKES A WALK.



Taking a walk in the garden, you see,
With Pussy and Kitty for company.
Hi, little Ned, the rooster is crowing,
His greeting to you and your friends he is showing.
Isn't it pleasant, this beautiful day,
To go out in the garden and frolic and play?



### SICK SALLIE.

Poor sick Sallie! see her lie, Tho' so bright and blue the sky, All alone upon her bed, With a sad pain in her head. But the dear mamma is near, Little reader, do not fear, And from her have come those flowers, To make bright the sick-room hours.

## FEEDING THE FISH.

LITTLE Mistress Susie,
With her apron for a dish,
Has paused here at the brook-side,
To feed the pretty fish.

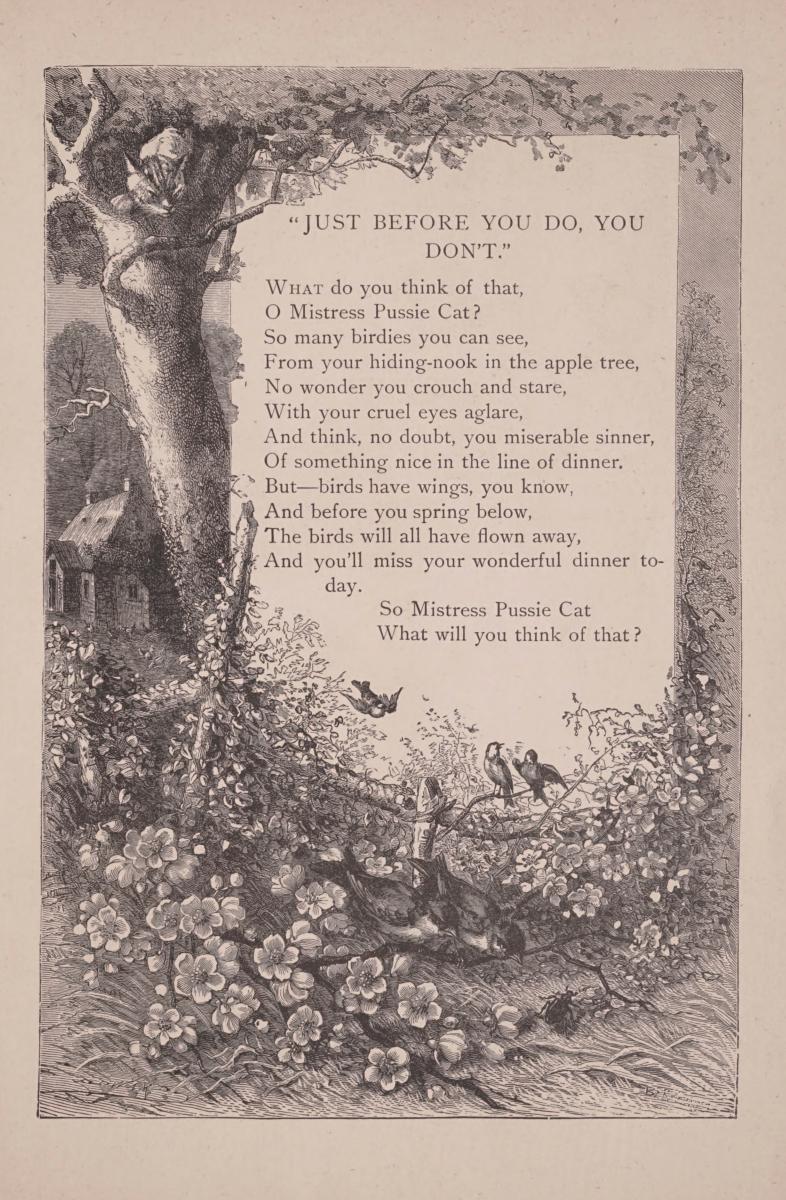
The fish they are so hungry,

They cannot wait a minute,

But the bird has seen the apron,

And stolen half that's in it.







## MAMIE AND THE BIRD.

Y birdie, I love you! please fly down, And I'll put some salt on your tail so brown, And catch you, and carry you off to town.

#### BIRD:

My girlie, I love you! but I prefer From this safe haven not yet to stir, And going to town I would rather defer.

# MOTHER'S THOUGHTS.

MOTHER is sewing for baby tonight,
O, baby, you darling, O!
Mother is thinking thoughts happy and bright.
O baby you darling O!

O, baby, you darling, O!
Thinking of future years,
Praying they hold no tears,
And for her child no fears;
Baby, m dear!



# JAMIE AND THE WIND.

A frolicksome wind came out one day, And blew our Jamie's hat away.

It blew it up, and blew it down, And nearly blew it out of town.

And here and there poor Jamie ran, An out-of-breath, provoked young man!

The hat it dodged him here and there, Nor for poor Jamie seemed to care.

The naughty wind at last relented, And of its wilful pranks repented.

And Jamie, out of breath, at last Caught up his hat and held it fast.





